

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

INAUGURATION WEEK.

BY TROY ALLISON.

Pennsylvania avenue was gay with flying flags and bunting. The crowd on the sidewalks, kept from overflowing the sidewalks by the force of mounted police, was larger than the city had seen in years.

On the corner of Twelfth and the avenue the people who had been unable to decide whether they preferred seeing the man of the hour start from the White House or arrive at the Capitol had finally formed a congested mob that concluded to let well enough alone and save the wear and tear of further progress.

A group of cowboys in their best Western finery, jockeyed a crowd of girls that had turned out to see the procession. Two Indians, decorated with feathers, stood with stolid patience just where the crowd was thickest.

A man in a light overcoat rested his head on his shoulders above the rest. A newsboy reached up with variegated cane and

so you could see him," he suggested with a touch of good-natured shyness.

"Oh, would you?" she exclaimed with the volume of gratitude of one who has been granted a heart's desire. "I weigh hundreds and one. Do you think you could hold me till he passed?" anxiously.

"Just try me," he said smiling, as he lifted her until she beamed happily over the two greaser heads in front of them.

The President, in acknowledging the cheers that burst forth, gave a purely personal smile of amusement and good will to a girl whose sparkling face rose clear above the mass, and who, in her excitement, snatched a derby hat and waved it enthusiastically.

"Did you see him smile at me?" she asked breathlessly, when her feet touched the pavement.

"I don't see how he could help it," Sedley took her arm and drew her to one side, as the people hurried on toward the Capitol. "If you will give me some information on the subject, I will see if I can help you find that lost hotel."

"You are just as good as my boy," she said gratefully. "It's the Willard, and I know papa is frantic about me by this time."

"The Willard? That's easy." And Sedley's conscience justified the "around your elbow to get your thumb" route which he took to the hotel, by the theory that it was easier to walk six blocks through practically empty streets than to walk two blocks against a surging mob.

When they reached the hotel he took his leave, reluctantly. "I wonder if it would be rude to say I would like to meet you again?" he asked.

"I don't think it would—very." There was amusement in her eyes. "Papa would probably like to thank you for finding this lost hotel."

When she told him her name and her native State, Sedley's face brightened visibly. "Do you happen to know the Congressman from the Second district?" he asked, eagerly.

"Know him? He read law in papa's office," she said.

The Congressman from that Second district was interrupted at his dinner that night by a young giant who threatened to break every bone in his body if

he did not take him around to be introduced to Judge Galliard and his daughter.

The Congressman helped himself to the macaroni and smiled broadly.

"All right, Sedley, my boy; I'll arrange it. That's the belle of our State. I don't wonder that you show symptoms of having it in the very worst form."

One afternoon a week later Sedley guided Norville Galliard through the corridors of the Congressional library, wearing an expression that would have affirmed the opinion that there was no occupation or pursuit ever followed by man that was one-half as pleasant as guiding sightseers over Washington.

While she read the old English inscriptions, he wondered if his native Boston ever saw a hat that compared with the girl's little red turban; or if Boston ever saw anything so perfect as the glowing face, set off by her chinilla curls.

"Was that turban made from a Bird of Paradise?" he asked musingly.

"Bird of Paradise?" She left her old English inscriptions and turned to him, laughing. "Your study of ornithology has been woefully neglected. I think you had better take in the Zoo next—I believe you would find it came nearer being the breast of a flamingo. We must hurry back to the hotel in time to lunch with papa. He says he has scarcely seen me for the last week. But you are a wonderfully clever guide," she added, approvingly.

"Let's sit here just a minute," he said persuasively. "It's terrible to think you are going home in three days, despondently."

Norville laughed at his woeful face. "You must be a Yankee of deepest dye," reproachfully. "To think going South is such a terrible ordeal. You ought to go one South before you say things about it."

"May I really come?" he asked, and his voice made her lower her eyes and commence a study of the American Beauty she wore on her coat.

"We are a hospitable people," she said, evasively, "and our house is very large." He leaned forward earnestly, trying to see her eyes. "But I don't want to venture into your strange land unless there would be some one there who would be happy because of my coming," pleadingly.

She gave him a glimpse of her eyes. "It would make me happy," she said, softly.

"You dear little girl," he whispered, laying his palm covertly over the little gloved hand on the seat beside him.

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SOCIETY

Word comes from San Francisco that the Salt Lakers there are having a splendid time with something in the nature of an entertainment every evening. The Cummings are pleasantly situated with the Andersons, and welcome all their friends. Mr. Calvin has been joined by his family, and they will be at home to all their Utah friends. D. H. Peery left there yesterday for Tonopah, and after inspecting that region will come to this city via Las Vegas.

Absolutely nothing is on the social calendar, but not an evening passes by without a pleasant home gathering. The Cummings continue to be very popular and the attendance at the Country club is steadily increasing.

Mrs. B. C. Lockwood entertains at Fort Douglas today.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morris of Montana, well known in this city, arrived from New York yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Keyes leave for California today.

Friends of Harry Shearman will regret to hear that he is ill at his apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Maclean delightfully entertained last evening.

Dr. W. H. Hanchett entertained at dinner last evening at the Willard hotel. Mr. and Mrs. A. Feabody and Mrs. and Mrs. Lafayette Hanchett.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Harris entertained.

FOUND VALUABLE GEMS.

Man Receives Reward of \$1000 for Return of Diamond Brooch.

NEW YORK, March 14.—A splendid diamond brooch containing stones weighing twenty-three karats and valued at \$15,000, which was lost last Saturday night by Mrs. J. Edwin Ward as she was leaving a theater with her husband, has been returned by the finder, who received a reward of \$1000 in cash. The man's identity was not made known, but he appeared to be in good circumstances. He returned the jewels in reply to an advertisement.

Mrs. Ward missed her jewels on arriving at a restaurant immediately after the play. Search was made and detectives scoured the city without success. In reply to an offer of \$1000 reward made in the name of the jeweler from whom the brooch was purchased, a man called and on learning that the offer was genuine, produced the gems and received the cash.

Early Sunday morning, he said, he was walking through Thirty-fifth street, and as he passed the theater he glanced down through an iron grating in the sidewalk. Something glittered at the bottom of the vault. He hurried to a neighboring saloon and borrowed a piece of soap. Fastening this on the end of a long stick he speared for the shining object several minutes before he succeeded in making it adhere.

His astonishment knew no bounds when the value of his find was made known.

Marquis of Anglesley Dead.

MONTE CARLO, March 14.—The Marquis of Anglesley died here today. The Marquis was notable, through his personal and financial eccentricities. His wife arrived here two days ago and was reconciled with her husband at his death bed. A cousin inherits the Anglesley estates, which are exempt from the creditors of the late Marquis, who are arriving here presumably to claim the available property of the deceased.

Dead of Asphyxiation.

CHICAGO, March 14.—Mrs. Samuel Friedman and her brother-in-law, Faza Friedman, are dead of asphyxiation, and Samuel Friedman is dying as the result of an accident to a gas plate in the Friedman home. In some way the rubber supplying gas to the plate was detached.

Postal Changes.

Special to The Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 14.—These postmasters have been commissioned: Idaho—William E. Jones at Shelly, Wyoming—Willis F. Hoadley, Green River.

at a very pleasant dancing reception last evening in honor of Nats Lichtenstein and bride, who were cordially welcomed by many Salt Lake friends. The rooms had been prettily decorated, and with good music and delicious refreshments the evening was delightfully passed by all.

The Prestons will return from California in a few days.

Miss Hornbuckle of Bingham is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. DeFord of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis of Reno, Nev., who have been visiting friends in Salt Lake for a few days on their way west, after a three months' visit in New York, leave today for their home.

The regular soiree will take place at Christensen's tonight.

Report of County Schools.

Report of attendance of Salt Lake county schools for the week ending March 10, 1905.

No. of Dist.	Enr'd	Pres.	Tardy
21—West Jordan	218	190	12
22—Draper	290	274	5
23—Union	212	202	10
24—Murray	382	354	8
25—Murray	34	34	0
26—East Jordan	272	272	0
27—Big Cottonwood	229	198	3
28—Salt Lake	122	106	11
29—Mill Creek	110	99	19
30—Brighton	139	114	14
31—East Mill Creek	224	199	2
32—South Jordan	114	114	0
33—Big Cottonwood	114	114	0
34—Taylorsville	114	114	0
35—Mill Creek	114	114	0
36—Farmers	114	114	0
37—Sandy	114	114	0
38—Granite	114	114	0
39—Bingham	114	114	0
40—Riverfront	114	114	0
41—Granger	114	114	0
42—Pleasant Green	114	114	0
43—North Point	114	114	0
44—Hunter	114	114	0
45—Brighton	114	114	0
46—Mountain Dell	114	114	0
47—Butterfield	114	114	0
48—Granger	114	114	0
49—Hill Dale	114	114	0
50—South Taylorsville	114	114	0
51—Bingham	114	114	0
52—Crescent	114	114	0

TEA

Tea is like poetry; also like eggs; a little bit like woman herself. There is no madding.

A WONDER

The Age's Greatest Invention—Hardly Seems Possible.

It is conceded on every point that the nineteenth century brought out more inventions of world's interest than any age previous to that time.

It is impossible to conceive of any one thing that has caused more investigation on the part of the public than has the wonderful Victor Talking Machine.

To think of a machine reproducing the songs of Melba, Caruso, Sennrich or any of the world's artists, or Sousa's bands. Does it not seem marvelous? It is, however, a fact.

Mme. Melba on hearing the reproduction of a song that she had sung remarked that it was now possible for her to hear her own voice perfectly—something she had never been able to before.

It is quite impossible for you to conceive of the pleasure and satisfaction of one of these instruments without hearing them.

We have just received the largest stock of machines and records that ever came to this Western country, and we earnestly invite you to come and attend our recitals every day.

Catalogues and advertising matter free, given upon application.

CLAYTON MUSIC CO.,
Leading Music Dealers.
109 South Main St. Salt Lake City.

They act like Exercise.

Cascarets

-for the Bowels

Ten Cents All Druggists

Selz Royal Blue Shoes

are money's-worth

Every time you buy a pair of Selz Royal Blue shoes you get your money's worth; they're better than they cost, \$3.50 and \$4.

The important thing about Selz shoes is that the name is like the Sterling mark on silver, it always means "good shoe".

You may be sure of it; we are.

Get Selz Royal Blue \$3.50 and \$4.

SELZ
CHICAGO



TELL YOUR NEIGHBOR ABOUT WINE OF CARDUI

Hundreds of thousands of women suffer with irregular periods. Thousands suffer bearing down pains. Others are nervous and have all manner of pains in the abdomen, back, neck, limbs and head. WINE OF CARDUI CURES ALL THESE TROUBLES.

There is hardly a home where some woman is not the victim of female weakness in some form. In your home there is a sufferer. There is another in your neighbor's home. Wine of Cardui will cure you, your sister, your mother or your daughter. It will cure your neighbor.

Over 1,500,000 suffering women have been cured by Wine of Cardui. Hundreds of thousands of well and happy women have their health because some interested friend took them a bottle of Wine of Cardui or told about what this wonderful woman's tonic would do.

Will you not follow Mrs. Smith's example by giving Wine of Cardui a trial and then tell other sufferers of your cure?

1608 Maple St., Louisville, Ky., June 20, 1904.

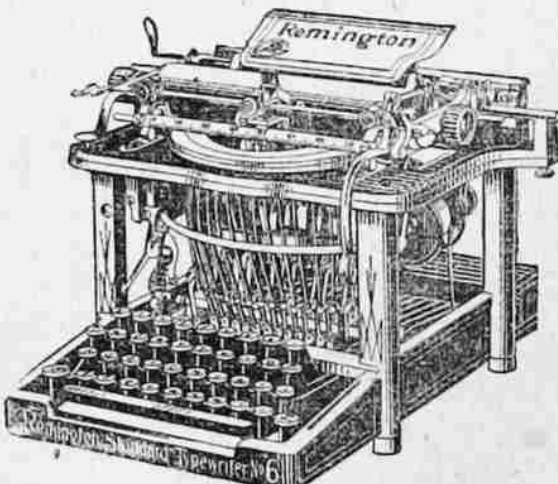
I feel it my duty to thank you for the good Wine of Cardui has done for me. I was nervous, worn-out and on the verge of a general break-down. Providence directed one of your little books my way and I bought a bottle of Wine of Cardui. I had taken it but three days when a decided change was perceptible. What it did for me it will do for any other woman, and I never fail to take advantage of an opportunity to recommend it as a reliable and sure cure.

MRS. BESSIE F. SMITHER.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL \$1.00 BOTTLES OF WINE OF CARDUI.

The Barometer of Trade

The typewriter business is the first to feel the impulse of reviving activity. Therefore business men everywhere will be interested in the fact that reports from our North American branches show marked increases from day to day, in the sales of the



Remington Typewriter

New York and Everywhere